THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Refer for Young Writers.

 Write plainty on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
 Ure pen and ink, not pencil.
 Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 266 Words.

Original stories or letters only 4. Original stories or rectal will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the Address all communications to Uncle done with a compass.

Jed, Bulletin Office.
"Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you say-Be true! Straightforwardly act, nonest-in fact Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

The Land of Story-Books At evening when the lamp is lit. Around the fire my parents sit; They sit at home and talk and sing

And do not play at anything. Now, with my little gun, I crawl All in the dark along the wall, And follow round the forest track Away behind the sofa back.

There, in the night, where none can All in my hunter's camp I lie, And play at books that I have read Till it is time to go to bed.

These are the hills, these are th woods,
These are my starry solitudes;
And there the river, by whose brink
The roaring Bons come to drink.

woods,
These are my starry solitudes;
There orange loss come to drink.

I see the others far away.

As if in firelish camp they lay,
As if in firelish camp they lay,
As if in firelish camp they lay,
As full in firelish camp th

These little plants are gross feeders. and exhaust the sail so that from year to year they move out a little farther and farther and the "fairy ringl" from year to year grows larger and larger. They belong to a class of plants which love dampness and shade-they find no pleasure in bright sunshine.

They disappear as suddenly as they come, and are food for various kinds of flies and beetles of the flesh-eating the species, because these thick, leathery plants resemble meat in taste and

It many entertaining and harmless stories have been written for the entertainment of children.

If you have never seen one of these pretty rings under a greenwood tree, you may discover one some day beneath a tree on the lawn, and then you will realize what a wonderful little plant this ring-forming toadstool is, whose rings are as perfect as if

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

1-Katherine Gorman of Versailles: Bunny Brown and His Sister Sue. 2-Mildred L. Anderson of Danielon: The Automobile Girls at Palm

2-Agnes Brown of Yantic: Auto-Girls Along the Hudson.

4—Almira Kramer of Colchester: The Meadow Brook Girls in the Hills. 5-Eather S. Shervesky of Norwich: lunny Brown and Sister at Aunt Lu's. 6-Leonora M. Sullivan of Taft-ville: The Meadow Brook Girls on the Tennis Court.

7-Angle White of Stafford Springs Bunny Brown and His Sister Sue at Camp Rest-a-While.

8—Catherine Desmond of Norwich: Hickory Ridge Boy Scouts. Winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business of-fice for them at any hour after 10 a. m. Thursday.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

"Thank You."

"Thank you" is rather a heautiful sentence—if used correctly. We have t spoken most frequently, perhaps, at ther passes the sugar to mother, if in-inster to brother, we hear these oft-repeated words, "Thank you." (Broth-er might possibly say "Thanks") I think we might call this a "polite

Again, as we pass quickly through the crowded streets, doing our morn-ing shopping, we offimes see a tired, bent woman, patiently turning the bandle of a music box. Compassion-ately, we drop a coin into this little tin cup by her side. As we perform this act, we hear a lowly murmured

our lips).

And last, but indeed, not least, when in some bitter sorrow we hear the sweet, consoling words and the kind, loving voice of a friend bidding words and the kind, loving voice of a friend bidding land the land that tablecloth, too.

"There! Your cake is burning. Do you smell it? Now what will you do? I know no one would eat burned cake. is "Be brave," how fervently we utter Thank you." Do you not love this "thank you" best of all, Uncle Jed?

CATHERINE DESMOND, Age 15.

My Surprise.

Iways was an all was to my three brothers and also to my three brothers wilk tie and a tie clasp.

We had a very good time that evening, playing all kinds of games with my cousins.

At last it was too late for children to stay up so we all were soon fast to stay up so we all were soon fast with an expression of doleful humor on the face.

The AMER, Age 14. At last it was too late for children o stay up so we all were soon fast usleep in our little cozy beds.

MILDRED E. WHITE, Age 15.

MILDRED E. WHITE, Age 15.

ALMIRA KRAMER, Age 14.

Just about 7.30 p. m., six girls were sitting comfortably in a Pierce-Arrow touring car ready for an evening drive, which long had been promised to us and for which we were anxious-

at last we were on, and, my, now nice the cool evening breezes fanned our hot cheeks, and such beautiful scenery along the way.

Our notice was first given to a pretty little farmhouse by the roadside, around the dainty windows entwined large were remissed to the control of t

patted him on the back. Sammy ran off, and his playmate illie Morse, who lived next door, n. reached the lamp post

immy said he could not reach the Then Willie tried to put the letter i but he could not reach it.
Sammy was troubled, and said, "Oh,

'Let us go and get a chair." said

on his back and put the letter into box. Then he jumped down and boys ran home to tell Mrs. Smell oil oak in the lower branches. said, "I think you are smart oys, and I thank you for doing

ANNIE T. DAILED, Age 13.

"Thank you." O! Surely this is a grateful "thank you."

Then, too, there's the sarcastic "thank you." When we are paid a poor compliment, we sharply restort, "O! Thank you." (an ironical smile on our lips).

And last, but indeed, not least, when in some bitter sorrow we hear the sweet, consoling words and the sweet, consoling words and the local solution in some bitter sorrow we hear the sweet, consoling words and the local solution in some bitter sorrow we not one would eat burned cake.

"There! Your cake is burning. Do you smell it? Now what will you do? I know no one would eat burned cake.

"Taftville.

"Taftville.

"There is the purpose of ascertaining whether it was destroyed by a torpedo, mine from without or by an explosion in such a way as to produce sometime. The hand edge of the nearer half; the totell you. Did you know Mrs. Small whether it was destroyed by a torpedo, mine from without or by an explosion by Captain Sigsbee of the Maine it was found that it was blown up by a mine from without, aithough the explosion of that tablecloth, too.

"There! Your cake is burning. Do you smell it? Now what will you do? I know no one would eat burned cake.

Taftville.

Taftville.

Taftville.

Taftville.

Taftville.

Taftville.

Taftville.

Taftville.

detest it. I never would let anything ourn in my oven,"

Mrs. Peasley hurried out, hoping to

escape for the moment the sharpness of her neighbor's tongue. But Mrs. Grey followed her out with the followng remark:
"You'd better wash those dishes My Surprise.

Monday night my sister, brother and I went to the moving pictures which were very good indeed.

I arrived home about 9 o'clock and to my surprise my mother had a lovely little party for us. My aunt had come from New London and her two children, so they were just in time for a little merrymaking.

To make it more happy my aunt presented each of us a little gift. To make it more happy my aunt presented each of us a little gift. To make it more happy my aunt presented each of us a little gift. To make give a gold pendant which I always wanted; to my sister a ring; and also to my three brothers each a silk tie and a tie clasp.

We had a very good time that evening, playing all kinds of games with

Colchester,

Huckleberrying.

One day last week my two sisters and I went huckloberrying. We went in the lot across the street from our house. There weren't many berries In the lot where we were were some

jingled money in his pockets. Phil's mother put three shining solver comes in his hand, each one a quarter of a dollar, and told him to go down to Peter John's cobblee snop for his shoes, which were having new sales and heels put on, so that he could wear them on Sunday. Also she gave him a penny to spend at Miss Mary's candy store on the way home.

Phil had never before been trusted with so much money, and it made him feel very big and proud. He dropped feel very big and proud. He dropped the four coins into his trousers pocket and jumped them up and down a few

times to hear the tinkling, jingling Then, with a happy "Good by!" he ren out into the sunshiny garden, crawled through a hole in the picket fence, and made his way into the lane that led to the village road.

For a while he kept bis hand in his pocket and tightly gripped the four coins, as if he had feared that they

he almost, if not quite, forgot about mount its they rounds and to sit in the broad, comfortable seat above, where the breeze was whispering among the

have there shows plainly and at ones whether or not they are used to the company of ladies and gentlemen.

Clean faces and bands of the climbed quickly upward and in a moment had reached the house. One side was open and the floor was made of huge knot-

The Oriole Thief. A few years ago, a girl whose name was Helen Mills, lived in Chicago.
On her seventh birthday her father gave her a gold bracelet which pleased her very much, she wore it all day and when she went to bed, she put it on the window-sill. She was so happy she dreamed about it. go suddenly.

ee the statue of Lincoln, and relien building. To reach there I had uddenly discovered that her bracelet walk up one hundred and seventy-two steps. I was then two hundred and steps. I was then two hundred and

HELEN C. CURRAN, Age 12.

EARLY HISTORY OF THE

but it and she was sorry for her.

This is not loved by an and she was sorry for her.

This is a fall of the city. I play with as a low over a city. I play with a cover a city. I play with the protection of the city. I play with the cover a city.

hand edge of the nearer half; the THE ETERNAL EVE MAKES thing that resembles a propeller blade. Make the curve as near the hole as possible, and make the vanes between one-eighth and one-sixteenth of an inch thick. The handle is a perfectly round stick, five and one-half inches long, fitted tightly in the hole. To fly the top, revolve the handle rapidly between the two hands, and then let go suddenly.

JESSIE L. BREHAUT Red Bank, N. J.

A Visit to the Capitol.

gave her a gold bracelet which pleased her very much, she wore it all day and when she went to bed, she put it on the window-sill. She was so happy she dreamed about it.

Early in the morning an Oriole, which was flying about the window, saw the bracelet and it was so bright and pretty that it flew in, took the bracelet and carried it off.

A statue of Abraham Lincoln stood in the park near Helen's home, and the oriole hung the bracelet on one of the buttons of the statue.

After awhile Helen awoke. She looked on the window-sill to see if the pracelet was there and was surprised to see that it was gone. She began to cry, and went and told her mother about it. Her mother looked all over the house but could not find it.

One day Helen and her father went for a ride. They drove to the park to see the statue of Lincoln, and Helen anddenly discovered that her bracelet was on one of the buttons.

A Visit to the Capitol.

Dear Uncle Jed:—When I went to thartford I went to the rapitol first. I saw many very interesting things. One of which was part of a tree taken from the battleield of Chickamauga. Imbedded in the tree were several large cannon balls, which showed the severity of the battle which was fought at Chickamauga, Sept. 19-20, 1863, in which half of the soldier? were killed or wounded.

I was then taken to the senate chamber which is a very large and beautiful room. Here the governor and the thirty-five senators of the state of Connecticut meet every two called because it was made of the wood taken from the Charter Oak chair, so-called because it was made of the wood taken from the Charter Oak tree. I had the honor of sitting in this chair. I was then taken to the dome of the building. To reach there I had to walk up one hundred and seventy-two walks up o

twenty feet high. From this height the view of the city and surrounding country was beautiful. It was worth

On my uncle's fare in South Killingly, there are some guinea hens. One day my uncle told me to throw my hat among them, and see what they would do. I did this, wondering what would happen.

At first they scattered in all directions, but soon one of the guinea hens began to chatter away, and cautiously approached the hat. The others followed. (I suppose he was the president, and was calling his cabinet to meeting for the purpose of discussing this strange thing which had come so saidenly amongst them.)

They gathered around the hat, all scolding away at it. Finding that it neither moved, or made a reply, they started to walk around it, going some distance, and then turning around and walking back again, watching the hat closely.

copisodes. Here white colonists of four nations followed each other with bewildering perplexity during the seven-tenth and eighteenth centuries.

"More than a hundred years after the discovery of St. Thomas by Columbus in 1493, the island was wholly unimbited, although its excellent harbor had been a port of refuge for Dutch a handful of French colonists, survivors of a massacre on Crab Island perpetrated by a band of Spaniards from Porto Rico, reached its shores in a dugout in 1647 they found evidences of an earlier settlement, but no chies

DAINTY STITCHES

After a regime of colored silk and rsey underwear women are gratefully verting to batiste. This model is shioned of the finest quality, the Concerning the early history of America's about-to-be possessions the Danish West Indies, the National Geographic Society issues the following

> less buccaneers who terrorized the Spanish Main for so many years is perpetuated in the names given to two towers still standing on the heights back of the scaport of Charlotte Amalie. On one hill is "Bluebeard's Castle' while on an adjacent height rises while on an adjacent height rises while or an adjacent height rises."
>
> The remarkie tradition, the slave laws were even more drastic, the slave laws were even more drastic. Here are some of the penalties which

A Visit In the Country.

Dear Uncle Jed:—I am going to tell you shout my visit in the country. I live in the city but I am visiting in the country.

I wash the dishes for my mother, sweep the floor, and make my own bed.

I like the country better in some ways than I do the city. I play with my little baby brother most all the country better my little colorates and with respect to a 'preparam against rival colorates order issued by the first order issued by the forcer was 'Every person who first in some country better first order issued by the first order issued by the first order issued by the forcer was 'Every person who first country location in the first

LINGERIE BY HAND Little Child **Badly Chafed** Fussed all the time, healed by



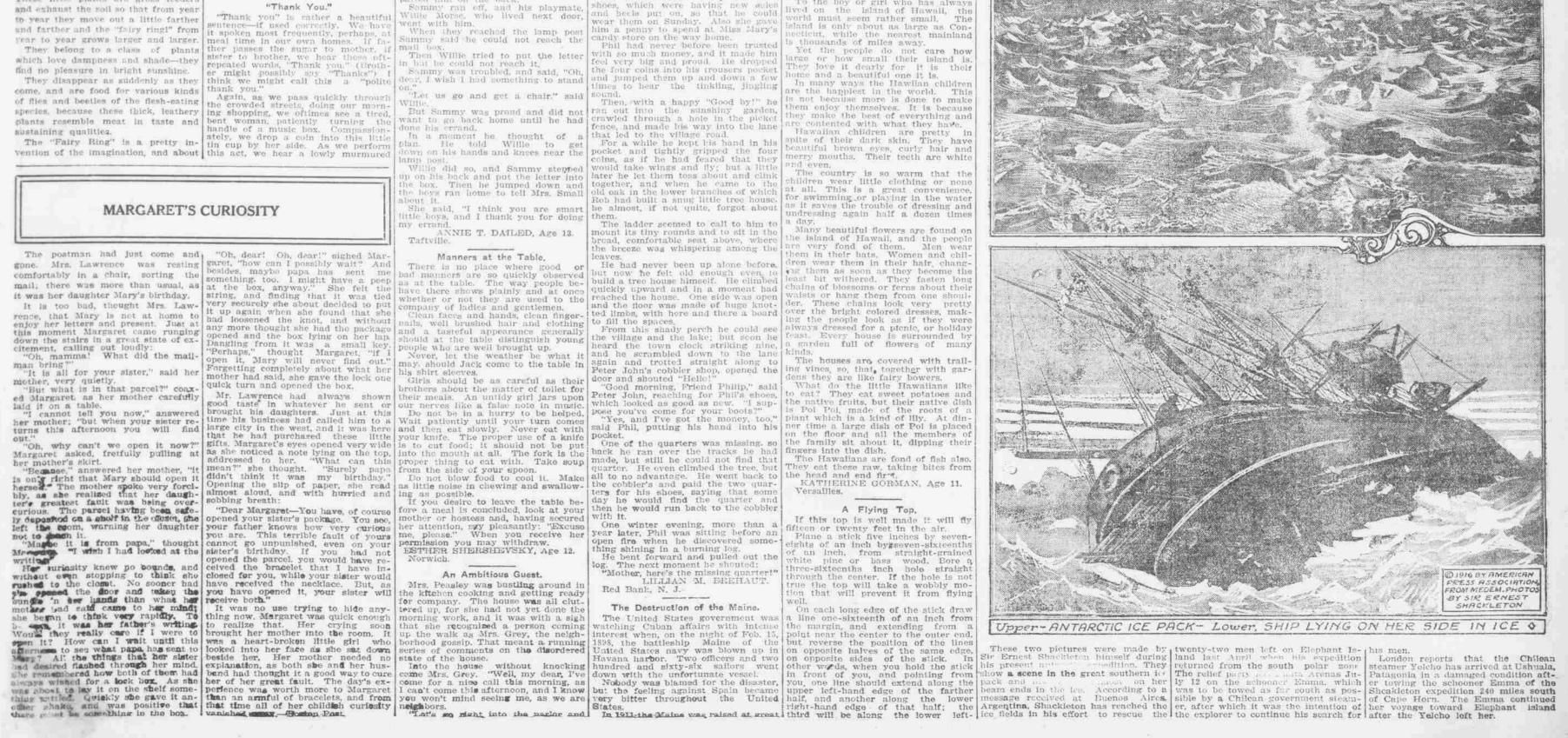
Here is proof and baby's picture "My oldest child was badly chafed, fussed all the time, and the only way I could do anything with him was to keep soft cloths next to his skin. I cloths next to his skin. I tried several powders but nothing helped him until I heard of Sykes' Comfort Powder. I cannot recommend it too highly because

it has healed skin affections of my child-ren after everything else had failed."— Mrs. E. L. Green, Lawrence, Mass. Not a plain talcum powder, but a highly

medicated preparation unequalled for nursery and sickroom uses, to heal and prevent chafing, itching, scalding, eczema. infants scaldhead, prickly heat, rashes, bives, bed-sores, and irritation caused by eruptive diseases and bandages. At Drug and Dep't Stores, 25c.
THE COMFORT POWDER CO., Boston, Mass.

DRS. L. F. and A. J. LaPIERRE 287 Main St. PRACTISE LIMITED TO Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hours 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

bidden and all slaves were required to



MARGARET'S CURIOSITY

rence, that Mary is not at home to enjoy her letters and present. Just at this moment Margaret came running down the stairs in a great state of ex-citement, calling out loudly: "Oh, mamma! What did the mailis all for your sister," said her mother, very quietly.
"But what is in that parcel?" coaxed Margaret as her mother carefully

laid it on a table.
"I cannot tell you now," answered her mother; "but when your sister returns this afternoon you will find Margaret asked, fretfully pulling at her mother's skirt.
"Beanse," answered her mother, "it is on'y right that Mary should open it hersed. The mother spoke very forci-bly, as she realised that her daugh-ter's greatest fault was being over-

curious. The parcel having been safe-

gone. Mrs. Lawrence was resting comfortably in a chair, sorting the comfortable comfortabl mail; there was more than usual, as it the box, anyway." She felt the it was her daughter Mary's birthday.

It is too bad, thought Mrs. Lawwery securely she about decided to put it up again when she found that she had loosened the knot, and without any more thought she had the package opened and the box lying on her lap Dangling from it was a small key, "Perhaps," thought Margaret, "if I open it, Mary will never find out." Forgetting completely about what her mother had said, she gave the lock one quick turn and opened the box.

Mr. Lawrence had always shown

mother had said, she gave the lock one quick turn and opened the box.

Mr. Lawrence had always shown good taste in whatever he sent or brought his daughters. Just at this time his business had called him to a large city in the west, and it was here that he had purchased these little gifts. Margaret's eyes opened very wide as she noticed a note lying on the top, addressed to her. "What can this mean?" she thought. "Surely paper didn't think it was my birthay." Opening the slip of paper, she read almost aloud, and with hurried and sobbing breath:

"Dear Margaret—You have, of course to pened your sister's package, You see, your are. This terrible fault of yours me, please." When you receive her brothers about the matter of toilet for brothers about the matter of toilet for their meals. An unitdy girl jars upon our nerves like a false note in music.

Wait patiently until your turn comes and then eat slowly. Nover eat with your kufe of

A Moonlight Auto Ride.

ant to go back home until he had a mement he thought of a He told Wille to get wn on his hands and knees near the

Manners at the Table.

suddenly discovered that her bracelet was on one of the buttons.

Her father went to to tell a policeman, and he called a man and told him to get a ladder, and climb up and get the bracelet.

LEONA M. SULLIVAN, Age 11. Taftville.

The Guinea Hens.

walking back again, watching the hat

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

meeting by picking up the hat, MILDRED L. ANDERSON, Age 13.

Norwich.

Hawaiian Children. To the boy or girl who has always lived on the island of Hawall, the world must seem rather small. The and is only about as large as Constate is only about as arge as concetteur, while the nearest mainland
s thousands of miles away.
Yet the people do not care how
arge or how small their island is.
They love it dearly for it is their
tome and a beautiful one it is. In many ways the Hawlian children re the happiest in the world. This not because more is done to make hem enjoy themselves. It is because hey make the best of everything and contented with what they have Hawaiian children are pretty in spite of their dark skin. They have beautiful brown eyes, curly hair and merry mouths. Their teeth are white

The country is so warm that the children wear little clothing or none for swimming or playing in the water as it saves the trouble of dressing and undressing again half a dozen times Many beautiful flowers are found on Many beautiful flowers are found on the island of Hawall, and the people are very fond of them. Men wear them in their hats. Women and chil-dren wear them in their hair, changwas them as soon as they become the least bit withered. They fasten long chains of blossoms or ferns about their

valsts or hang them from one shoul-ler. These chains look very pretty wer the bright colored dresses, makthe people look as if they were house is surrounded by garden full of flowers of many The houses are covered with trailing vines, so, that, together with gar-dens they are like fairy bowers. What do the little Hawaiians like eat? They cat sweet potatoes and he native fruits, but their native dish Pol Poi, made of the roots of a int which is a kind of Illy. At din-r time a large dish of Pol is placed on the floor and all the members of the family sit about it, dipping their fingers into the dish.

Versailles. A Flying Top.

They eat these raw, taking bites from the head and end first,

The Hawalians are fond of fish also.

KATHERINE GORMAN, Age 11.